WEATHER BULLETIN. WEATHER BUREAU, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE | WICHITA, KRIL., July 21, 1893.

Forecast for Wichita and vicinity-Warmer and fair until Saturday night. During the past twenty-four hours the highest temperature was 89, the lowest 60, and the mean 74, with clear weather; light southeast to south winds. The average temperature thus far this

For the past four years the average temperature for the mouth of July has been 78, and for the 21th day 81. FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WASHINGTON, July 21.-Following is the forecast till 8 p. m. Saturday: For Kausas-Fair; continued southerly

For Missouri-Fair: variable winds warmer in southwest portion.

DUN'S REVIEW NEW YORK, July 21 .- R. G. Dun & Co.'s

and in some southern and western money markets. The Denver banks were over thrown largely by the crazy action of the people, but in most cities the statements show the banks to be in a healthy condition, and there has since been noticed more readiness to extend accommodation. Under all conditions, it is astonishing that

business has been so well maintained, with so little-evidence of unsoundness. "The scantiness of new orders at the cotton and woolen mills is noticed, and shere has been great frequency in cancella-tions. There has been decreased distribu-tion among consumers, so that retail dealers have been left with part of their stocks unsold, and wholesale dealers have found less encouragement to buy. In dry goods cancellations are still numerous and orders small. Some improvement is seen in dress goods. Sales of wool are remarkably small. The stagnation in iron has weaker at 3.6 cents.
"Wheat has fallen 2 cents and corn 1

Pork products and oil are lower, place of an expected advance in In the place of an expected advance in sugara decline has come, and cotton, after some advance, recedes again. Western receipts of wheat are moderate and experts are fairly lage, but unprecedented stocks

press for sale.

"The stock market by Wednesday reached the lowest average of prices since 1883. London and short sellers then bought, and some recovery followed. "Chicago reports a decrease of 19 per cent in clearings, 25 per cent in real estate sales, and 9 per cent in east-bound ship-ments. There is an active demand for loans, more freedom to lending, and a better feeling. The receipts of products are t5 per cent larger for corn and 30 per cent for wool, but most other articles decrease—70 per cent in wheat, 50 per cent in dressed beef and 25 per cent in cattle. At St. Paul trade is restricted. At Minne-apolis lumber sales are reduced and sales of flour are below the output. Trade at St. Joseph is fair. The receipts of cattle are light at Kansas City. At Denvertrade was demoralized, but is now more hopeful, and many of the reported assignments are regarded as measures of protection. St. Louis reports business good in volume and character, but trade checked by the

a little larger than a year ago, but imports are a little larger than a year ago, but imports coughs, sore throat, chest and stomach also are larger. The failures during the past week numbered 467 in the United States, against 168 last year. Last week pains of every description.

Beware of imitations, and do not be defeated to the failures in the United States number.

for every kind and stage of the disease. Guaranteed by Fred L. Richt, 126 North

THE BORDER BOOMERS.

HUNEWELL, Kan., July 2L-[Special.] -The time has arrived when writing let-ters to Washington is of no avail. We need immediate action on the border. The soldiers are all along the line, driving out country well know, there is no vacant land in southern Kansas; hence, no place to graze stock, except in narrow lanes which lead into the strip. The boomers' cows and borses are today sweltering under the hot sun, without food or drink. except as they steal a march on the sol-diers between dark and daylight.

It is absolutely necessary that the boomers, who are coming thick and fast, have space along the line to graze their stock and for an outlet to water. Immediate steps should be taken to send a representative to Washington to lay the matter before the president and Secretary Smith. If the soldiers are going to keep be treated by carriers with absolute equalstock out till the country opens, they may as well take them now and shoot them. Those living along the border and under standing the struction know that it is their duty to take steps to avoid a catas-trophe, which is inevitable under existing circumstances. Therefore, it is suggested that the leaders of all colonies and boomer organizations communicate with J. N. Bunce, chairman of the Hunnewell organization, in order that arrangements may be made for immediate action. It is especially requested that Sam Woodson of Caldweil, I. F. Bangh of South Haven and the chairman of the Arkansas City Business Men's club give their views im-

Take Bromo-Seltzer for insomnia Before retiring-trial bottle 10 cents.

WHEAT LOWER.

CRICAGO, July 21.-A bad stump at the close nearly spoiled today's record for the bulls in grain. Compared with last night wheat is down a cent and corn a cent and in the lard but the actual transactions were not lard, but the actual transactions were not large. After an advance of \$1.00 in September park, it ended with a net gain of \$5 cents. Lard, after an advance \$70 cents, wound up with a modest came? wound up with a modest gain of 7 cer in September. Rits are 10 cents higher

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia

the largest watch case manufactur the largest watch case manufactur-ing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled from 70 to 71% cents. Altogether 670,000 from 70 to 71% cents. and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sume protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted of with the fingers. It is called the



cases bearing their trade mark-Sold only through watch dealers,

without extra charge. Ask any jeweler for pamphlet, er_send to the manufacturers.

BASEBALL

AT ST. LOUIS account of darkness.

AT LOUISVILLE.

Basehits-Louisville 12; Cleveland 13. Errors-Louisville 3; Cleveland 1. Bat-teries-Louisville, Stratton and Grim; Cleveland, O'Conner and Young. AT CHICAGO.

Chicage. 24 0 5 0 0 1 0 0-12
Pittsburg 12 0 0 0 3 2 0 1-9
Baschits-Chicago, 18; Pittsburg, 10.
Errors-Chicago, 4; Pittsburg 7. Batteries-Chicago, Hutchinson and Kittredge; Pittsburg, Sugden, Gumbert and Colclough. clough.

AT BROOKLYN.

New York, July 21.—R. G. Dan & Co. s
Treekly review of trade says:

"This week the country has withstood surprisingly well an extraordinary strain.

Failures of many banks and firms have come, despite the relaxation in eastern come, despite the relaxation in eastern shad in some southern and western money. AT BOSTON.

Boston ... 0 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 - 5
New York ... 0 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 - 4
Basehits-Boston, 7; New York, 11 Errors-Boston, 3; New York, 3
Boston, Ganzeil and Stivetts; New York, Wilson and Gorman.

AT PHILADELPHIA. Philadelphia 2 0 3 2 0 0 5 3 2-20 Washington 0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 4

Don't become constipated. Take BEECH

TURF WINNERS.

DETROIT, July 21.-The trotting meeting of the Detroit Driving club closed to closed many mines. Coal is moving downward. Pig iron is mactive, and, though dealings in bar and structural products are somewhat larger, prices are the lowest time in the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat, 204 . Jornan The products of the second heat are second heat and the second heat are second heat and the second heat are second heat and the second heat are second he sver known. The purchases of tin are don won the 2.18 pacing race. Lucille moderate and prices are lower, 10 cents is reported for lake copper, while lead is the 2.20 class trotting race. Striker was second. Best time, 2:15. Phoebe Wilkes won the 2:18 class trotting race. Lee Rus-sell was second. Best time, 2:14%. The sell was second. Best time, 2:14%. The free-for-all pacing race was won by Mascot. Hal Pointer was second and Flying Jib third. Time, 2:07, 2:04%, 2:05%, 2:07%, 2:07%, Silver Star won the merchants and manufacturers' consolidated purse for trotters. E. T. H. was second. Best time, 2:161%. Chicago, July 21.—Washington park winners: Haydee, Forest Rose, Santa Ana Ferader, Gateslon, Bilipte.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Washington park winners: Haydee, Forest Rose, Santa Ana, Faraday, Ganelon, Bijure, MONMOUTH PARK, N. J., July 21.—Win-ners: Roila, Honaventura, Baroness, Cac-tus, Aurelian, Integrity. GUTTENBUNG, N. Y., July 21.—Winners: Headlong, Miss Nannie, Greenwich, Miu-nie J. Come On, Tom Gregg. BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y., July 21.—Win-ners: Gray Eagle, Pauline, Blizzard, Sirocco, Tom Tough, Lansing.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

Allcock's Porous Pinsters have attained a world-wide reputation solely upon their superlative merits. They have many would-be rivals, but have never been equalled or even approached in curative St. Louis reports business good in volume properties and rapidity and safety of and character, but trade checked by the action. Their value has been attested by the ploseness of money. The banks are forti-"The treasury has been paying gold to the banks, but, on the whole, increasing its holdings. The exports of products are a little larger than a year ago, but imports a little larger than a year ago, but imports also are larger. The failures during the

ceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Alicock's, and let no solicitation or ex-Japanese Pile Cure is an unfailing cure planation induce you to accept a substi-

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

CHICAGO, July 22.—The war in railroad rates, although yet in its infancy, has begun to tell on the attendance at the fair. Every day this week has shown perceptibly an increase in the number of visitors over the preceding day.

will not supply the demand. Owing to the great drouth, there is no hay to be hadded to the list of victims of the cold ind in southern Kansas. As all in this country well know, there is no vacant dusky, O, has written to thief Sweeney, saying that her husband was a painte

on the cold storage building, and that she has not heard from him since the fire. It is feared that his body was incinerated. The grand total of the suiscriptions to the relief fund for the fami lies of the fire victims has reached \$102 -RAILWAY REGULATION. WASHINGTON, July 21 .- The decision of

the United States supreme court in the ity, and distinctly recognizes the right of and inoffensive manner, and whistlawmaking bodies to regulate ratiways through railway commissioners, especially that feature of state and federal regulations. tion which requires carriers to abstain from discrimination in granting lower rates to persons and places. The case was brought under the statute of Colorado, which prohibits unjust discrimination in practically the same language as that enployed in the interstate commerce law. The same (\$1) was in effect to Denver from both Eric and Marshall, but while Eric both Eric and Marshall, but while Eric coal paid the tariff rate, Marshall coal paid only 60 cents per ton, a rebate of 40 cents from the schedule rate

The blood is the source of bealth. Keep it pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla which is peculiar.

STANFORD'S SUCCESSOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21 .- A local paper states that Governor Markham has de cided to appoint Irwin G. Stump to succeed the late Senator Stanford. Mr. Stump was chairman of the Republican state committee during the last campaign.

A BATTLE WITH OUTLAWS. ASHLAND, Ky., July 21,-A report has ist reached here from Wise county, Virginia, that a fight took place on Wednesday in that county between state troops and outlaws, and that four soldiers and six outlaws were killed and many

SILVER PURCHASES. Washington, July 21 - The treasury

LITTLE GEMS.

A LAZY man's clock always runs too

SMALL fish will nibble at any kind of THERE are too many people who like

to tell bad news. THE fish that get away are the ones

that always look the biggest. Don't go security for the man who lets his gate swing on one hinge. Some people are always resolving to

do good who never go and do it.

-"Is there an omnibus line to the city?" asked the World's fair visitor from London of one of the guards "No," returned the guard, "we have no omnibuses." "Haw!" said the English-"I suppose you call them Columman. buses instead of omni-buses, ch?" And the stupid American couldn't see the accept any substitute if offered. lioke. - Puch.

A LAWYER'S SAD ERROR.

He Mistock a Would-Be Contests Will for a Map Peddler. "I'm a poor book agent," began the tall stranger as he entered a lawyer s office and placed a parcel on a friendly "But I have -

counselor with scarcely a glance at the and am now selling maps. Still that

"Don't want any books," growled the

"Never use 'em, don't wan't 'em wouldn't have 'em at any price."

"Sir, map selling is not—"
"Now, see here," exclaimed the lawyer, wrathfully, whirling around in and rising from his revolving chair and facing the persistent fellow, "I wish you to distinctly understand that I will not buy books, maps, porous plasters, liver pads, stationary, eye shades, mustache curlers, corkscrews, needle threaders, patent buttons, invisible ink, corn eradicators, popular songs, photographs nor paper weights-noth-

ing whatever. See? Now get out." "Very well, sir; I will leave, but be fore taking my departure let me say this: Map selling was not my business with you. I mentioned that only by way of introducing myself. My intention was to retain you as counsel in a contest of the will of my aunt who died recently leaving an estate in Putnam county valued at some seventyfive thousand dollars, but that is passed," and he gathered up his parcels, turned on his heel and walked away

"Hold on there," cried the lawyer, as soon as he recovered from the shock "I beg your par---"

But his speech was cut short by the clash of the elevater gate in the hall. The tall stranger was gone.-N. Y. Advertiser.

A DOUBLE PROBLEM. The Grocer's Boy Knew About the Profit

The teacher had the arithmetic clas before her, at the head of which was the grocer's boy.

"John," she asked, "if a man should buy a barrel of sugar weighing two hundred pounds at three cents a pound and sell it at six cents a pound, what profit would be make?" John gave the question only a mo

ment's thought. "Seven dollars and a half, ma'um," he answered with confidence. "Next," said the teacher promptly, "Hold on." interrupted John, "my

answer was right." "It was not," said the teacher with firmness.

"Why wasn't it?" insisted John. "Let the next boy answer and you will see." The next boy answered six dollars,

"That's correct," said the teacher. John looked at the other boy con

temptuously 'Maybe it is in arithmetic," he said, 'but it ain't in the grocery business,' and as John gave place to the boy be low him the teacher heard him mutter something about "extry fer sand."-De-

The Flight of Wild Ducks.

There is a peculiarity about the flight of wild ducks which Mr. Westcott, the naturalist, has aptly commented upon. A flock of ducks coming south or north in one day, if followed by other flights in the same direction, days or weeks afterward, will not vary to exceed twenty-five feet from the path of the ducks which have preceded them, and they will alight in almost the exact spot where preceding flights have set tled. This is a coincidence of such continuous occurrences to the reasonable every hoof. There is no water in the lanes, and the wells in the various towns lic, and excited much admiration.

Today the Japanese exhibit in the art building was formally opened to the public, and excited much admiration. places had been a matter of prear rangement, but how the plans were intelligibly communicated and followed through the nathless air must remain a profound mystery until the hunters ecome as familiar with the duck language as they are with the habits of the fowls, for the monotonous quack of the duck must be as full of meaning to it as the Chinese gibberish is to the children of the Orient.-Golden Days.

Justifiable, Perhaps. Excited Citizen-I want a man arrested right away! I've been assaulted, and I wasn't doing a thing but walking along the street in a quiet, orderly

Justice-Um-er - what tune were you whistling?-N. Y. Weekly.

She Knew Better.

Allie-I often wish I were a man

Winnie-Indeed I don't. Do you suppose I want to be at the beek and call of every woman I know?-Truth.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleaning the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and net with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidseys, Liver and Bowels without weaking them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not the big blumdering, old-fashioned pill, probably. And
there's no reason why you
should. You can get better
help, and more of it, with
things that are easier to take
and easier in their ways—Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Pelleta,
They're the smallest in size,
and the pleasantest remedy,
all the way through.

In every derangement of the

and the pleasantest remedy, all the way through.

In every derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, these tiny reliets will give you more good. They have a tonic or strengthening effect on the lining membranes of the intestines. This assists and increases the natural action of the bowels, and permanently cures Jaundice, Biliousness, Diziness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, and consequent stupor or drowsiness.

For breaking up attacks of Colds, Chills, Fevers, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and kindred derangements resulting from severe exposure, nothing can equal them.

They re guaranteed to give satisfaction, in every case, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get. This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

What offer could be more business-like!

A LOST BRIDE.

The Story of an Unlucky Wedding Journey.

COPTRIGHT, 1993.1

There was a great crowd in the hall. Everybody was talking in a high key. and the orchestra in the back parlor was fairly convulsing itself in the threes of a potpourri.

At the top of the stairs was the bride. She was a symphony in lavender. She was not a conventional girl, perhaps, but in the matter of wedding garments she had felt bound to follow precedent, and she looked so irresistibly charming that nobody who saw her could believe for the moment that a "going away" gown should be anything but lavender.

They made way for her on the stairs, and for the groom, with a tan-colored overcoat on his arm, behind her. The women began kissing the bride, who submitted with flushed checks and dancing eyes. One or two elderly men near the door came in for a kiss, too. The groom was shaking hands with everybody, the young men all yelling: "Good-by, old fellow!" as if the groom were sixty instead of twenty-four.

For a time it was almost impossible to get the front door open in the crush; and when at last they got the couple out on the steps twenty handfuls of rice hailed upon the retreating figures. A fresh chorus of giggling and shouts of "Good-by," and the coach door slammed and the Watterson wedding had begun to be a matter of history.

They reached the station at 10:45. In fifteen minutes they were rolling away in a drawing-room car. The bride could still feel the sting of the rice on her neck-a very pretty neck, encircled by a narrow ribbon of lavender velvet. When the groom took off his silk hat several white grains fell to the floor, and the groom covertly scanned the car to see whether the tell-tale sign had been detected.

When the train conductor and after him the Pullman conductor had been around to collect the tickets, and the groom had for the first time performed that interesting function of introduc ing to the world, as it were, himself and wife, the pair tried to settle back in the soft sest and appear indifferent. But the bride had three hundred things she wished to say, and so they got to talking in a low tone, until pres-



HER HAND HAD FALLEN INTO HIS.

ently the white-jacketed porter came The sight of this functionary startled the groom in an inexplicable way. "Make up the section, sir?" said the orter, with what might be called an nvisible grin.

"N-no," said the groom, trying not to appear startled, "we are only going as far as Pittston."

The porter looked for a moment as if he disapproved of Pittston or of something else and went back into his den. For half an hour their low talk kept in a sort of harmony with the solemn rumble of the wheels. Her gloved hand had fallen into the nearest of his. The pressure he gave it contained the essence of a mighty embrace. There was nobody to see if their heads came very

Suddenly the groom sat upright and darted at the inside pocket of his sackcont.

"Great Scott!" he gasped; "I forgot to tell the baggageman about that satchel. "Charlie!" She said no more, but

here was a world of distress in the "I shall telegraph for it in the mornhe said. "But Charlie," she protested, "don't

you know that we can't go anywhere without the satchel." A deep gloom began to settle about Charlie. The train slowed up at a station. "I will step off and get the Charliestation man to telegraph back and we can have it by the midnight train." She did not object in words, but she half grasped his arm as he started for Pittston. He fancied himself riding

the door. In a moment she could see him crossing the dim platform. It a snorting locomotive. came into her thought that it would be a real tragedy if he should get left at thought and began figuring on the the station. Her impatience developed distance to Pittston. They told him it into arony when it began to appear was thirty-one miles. He asked to be that the train would soon start again. directed to a public stable. She knew it was silly, but she got up | didn't know of anybody but Gibbs, and and went to the door. One or two were very uncertain about him at that passengers were getting on. Then the porter climbed up with the stool used. Gibbs was found in a barroom half a as a mounting step. Plainly, she mile from the station. At first Gibbs thought, Charle was going to be left behind. She stepped out on the anything. Then he compromised by platform and caught the vestibule saying that he wouldn't drive anybody

Excuse me, madam," said the porter. "but the train is going."

The wheels were already moving when she eluded the porter and sprang to the platform. As she ran across the rm to where the station master's

and hurriedly mounted the steps at the other end of the car, was wandering in some perplexity through the aisle. Could he be in the wrong car? No. here was her little traveling fau.

The porter came over. "Did you see the lady, sir? She was afraid you would get left, sir." Charley Merrell rushed for the platform, but the vestibule doors were locked and the train was under good headway. At that moment life began to seem like a melodrama to poor Merrill. "When do you reach the next station?" he asked of the porter.

"At twelve, sir," was the answer. Merrill dropped into a seat in gro tesque despair. The twenty-five minutes to Silver Hill seemed longer than the wait at a table d'hote. Merrill occupied the time with more or less torturing speculations as to what the girl would do when she found that he had not been left behind, and that they had been separated by another and ridiculous mistake. He did not blame her for her blunder, for this had been the result of a blunder of his own i forgetting certain necessary arrange ments at the station from which they had started. He pictured her despai at the separation, and then he tried to



THAT WALK.

think that the whole thing was comic, but did not succeed very well in the effort. He could come to no conclusion as to what she might do. She might have taken the midnight train and followed him if she had been supplied with the money to buy a ticket. As it was he did not see that she could do anything more than wait for him to come back to her, as she must know

that he would. Merrill found that there was a train from Silver Hill back to the station of the mishap a few minutes after twelve. He could reach the girl, he calculated, soon after half-past twelve. He sprang off the train at Silver Hill in a fever of impatience. The northern train was due in a quarter of an hour. Merrill hunted up the station master, without thinking it necessary to say anything about a wedding; yet he fancied that the station master took a degree of interest in the matter that might look as if he suspected a sentimental side to the case.

Presently the telegraph instrument in the station was ticking a message. "I think I can find out whether she is still there," said the station master. Merrill said nothing. He did not wish to delay for the space of a second the coming of the reply, if there should be

The answer was now coming over the wire. For a moment the operator's face was inscrutable. Then he looked up quickly. "The station master down there,"

he said, "fixed it up with the conductor of the midnight, and put her on that train." "Good!" gasped Merril, with a sense of relief that was abruptly terminated

by something in the look of the station master at his side. "The midnight does not stop here," said the station master.

Merrill was ready to faint. bride would be carried through to Pittston without him. "How soon can I follow that train?" he choked, as if with some expectation that the station master might have the decency to modify the time table.

The station master looked commiseratingly at him as he replied: "The next train stopping at Pittston is at 5:30." Merrill sat down on the nearest bench. He could not think. The situation had become absolutely stupefying. He would not be able to reach his wife for over six hours. What would become of her in that dreaded interval? And how could be live during such a ghastly period of waiting? Merrill made up his mind that he simply could not stand the torture of such protracted uncertainty. He would have liked to hire a special train. People had done such things. Per-



ONCE MORE THEY ARE UNITED.

would hire an engine to carry him to madly across the country in the cab of

Pretty soon he abandoned this hour. After fifteen minutes' wouldn't drive anybody anywhere for to Pittston, at which Merrill took

"The fact is," said Gibbs, "that I "I know it," gasped the girl, "and haven't a horse that'll stand it. You my husband is over there." will want to be driven like the devil."

light was glaring her husband who you to Mandy's that's twenty miles.



and you can get something at Mandy's for the other ten miles. I'll do that for twenty-five dollars."

"It's a bargain," said Merrill, "if you'll hump yourself and hump that

them as the horse was getting down to a stiff trot. Merrill stared gloomily at the mufiled "sleepers," knowing that his heroine was being earried away from him by the thundering train. Gibbs did not seem to be pressing him. After they were fairly started Gibbs admitted that the horse had been driven rather hard the day before, and that he couldn't afford to be harsh with him. As it was be did not intend. to bring him back from Mandy's until

When about half the distance had been accomplished Gibbs suddenly said: "I guess you had better let me have some of that money. Of course I don't know you, and this is a pretty heavy job. The horse is acting mighty queer, and I'm not sure this racket on't do him up."

To Merrill there didn't seem to be much danger. "Are you afraid you wont get me there?" he asked.

"I'll get you there," returned Gibbs. Merrill gave him ten dollars. "The fifteen when we get there," he added. Then the horse began to go lame. Gibbs muttered an oath, stopped the horse and got out. Merrill saw that he was looking at the hoofs for a stone. Evidently he didn't find anything of the kind. The limp continued and Gibbs kept the beast at a walk, a pace that made the sweat start on Merrill's temples.

At the foot of a long hill the horse stopped. It was a quarter of three. "I guess we'll have to leg this," said Gibbs, "if we ever want to get there." At the top of the hill Gibbs told Merrill to get in, but he himself continued walking, at the head of the The sky had become overcast.

Gibbs. Merrill mentally remarked that dence. the night had already been pretty bad

They reached Mandy's at four o'clock. The rain was falling. Gibbs called up a man who lived in a white ouse, after having made Merrill wait to his exact whereabouts. until he had bestowed the herse and buggy in the barn back of the village store, "Giles" said Gibbs to the that appeared at a window, "this gentleman wants to get to Pittston. Have you got a horse y' can let him have?"

Waal, I dunno," responded Giles. "Got to go south with my mare at six." "Haint y' got that bay?"

"Th' bay aint fit," said Giles. He added: "What's it wuth?" "Ten," said Merrill, "if you'll drive me over in a hurry." Gibbs disappeared after getting the

balance of his money. It was twenty-eight minutes later by Merrill's watch when the second start was made, and it was at the end of the first mile that the second horse stumbled in the wet morning twilight and splintered the shaft of the buggy.

Merrill sprang into the road. "Good he shouted, striding off morning!" through the soft clay. But when he heard a protesting snort from Giles he turned about for a moment and shoved a five-dollar bill into the man's hand, For an hour he struggled on through the dim road, which grew but little lighter during that time, and became increasingly wet. At a fork of the road he had to delay for ten minutes until he could find a sleepy man with red whiskers who gave him instructions to keep to the left all the way. Merrill looked at his watch with a shudder. A quarter past five. He kept to the left with a persistency born of a lover's faithfulness and expectancy, until he came against a huge barn. When he appealed brokenly to a solitary woman at a well she yelled back at him that he would have to go back about threequarters of a mile to where the quarry was, and then take the road just be-

yand the tobacco barn. Poor Merrill, who pitiably timed every turn, reached the tobacco burn at twenty minutes to six. He then put in a straight half hour on the right road, and at the end of this very muddy period heard the low whistle of a locomotive. It was the train he might have comfortably taken if he had kept out of the Gibbs contract. At seven o'clock he reached the outskirts of a town.

how with a pail. East Pittston," said the boy. "How do you get to the Pittaton sta-

"Is this Pittston?" Merrill asked of a

"There's a horse car down there," the boy said, pointing through a side road.

Merrill found the track. The car was not so easy to find. The bob-tail car with a sad horse hove in sight at the end of seven minutes. That this ear could actually be going direct to the station seemed to Merrill too good The "midnight" went shricking by to be true. He twice asked the driver about the station and was twice as sured that the station was at the end of the route.

Merrill was on the platform of the car when the station became visible. Gibbs' horse was a good stepper, but He rushed almost madly into the waiting-room. No bride was in sight. Nor could be see any welcome figure in the ladies' waiting-room.

He was almost running across the station to the inquiry window, when the violent tapping of a pencil on the ledge of the telegraph office attracted his attention. The pretty girl behind the grating was beekening to him As he paused there the pretty telegrapher was asking: "Are you the gen-

tleman-that is looking for the lady

who-who was waiting for the gentle man'

"Well, she is in here." Merrill found her sleeping on a sol-Her eyelids were red. As the bride groom, very wet and spattered with mud, knelt down beside the sofs and took hold of one of her hands the bride awoke with a start, and the pretty te legrapher turned her face away MUTT LA MAR

CROWNED HEADS.

Tun queen regent of Spain is a fine swimmer, and her remarkable feats in the water are daily witnessed by crowds at San Sabastian.

Madagascan's prime minister, who is the husband of the queen of that island, is said to be the greatest statesman, not of the Caucasian race, who ever lived. QUEEN VICTORIA never reads any

documents or letters, except from her immediate family, until they have first been looked over by her secretary, whe "Going to be a bad night," growled has charge of the royal correspon-WARN the czar of Russia wants to ge across his realm he travels in bombs proof cars which are made up in a

monarch's enemies may be deceived an

train of three sections, so that the

WITH THE SPORTS. It is said that the game of craps

derived from the Greeks. Taxas has a man who recently lost a fine farm and all his stock at a game of poker, and the man regards the loss as a perfectly legitimate one.

LAGARTIJO, the king of bull-fighters, recently made his last appearance in the ring at Madrid and entertained as audience of 14,000 people by fighting and slaving six savage bulls. performance netted him \$25,000. He is a millionaire and earned all his wealth at bull fighting.

So He Said. Friend-Well, Psleuth, how is the Old Psleuth-Looking up.-Chleage

Tribone. AN EXCELLENT REASON.



Mistress-Bridget, you never open these drawers, do you? Bridget - No. Indade. couldn't found the key.-Lippinsott's

As to Mr. Plint. "Ethel, have you noticed that Irene McGinnis is making eyes at young Mr Flint? He cares nothing for her You could steal a march on her if you

would. Mamma, I do not consider Mr. Flint worthy of the steal."-Chicago

